MISHKA:

Dad. No. Oh no.

TORCHWOOD: ABSENT FRIENDS by James Goss

SCENE 25, INT. STUDIO CORRIDOR

FX: IANTO WALKING/FEELING HIS WAY TOWARDS US. VERY FAINT AND SLOW, THE SOUNDS OF A REEL TO REEL TAPE. ECHOES SWITCH ON AND OFF. SOME FOOTSTEPS PLAY BACKWARS.

This place really is vast. Hello? Hello!

ECHO:

Hello. Hello.

IANTO:

(PAUSE) Hum. Not the cleverest thing to do when you're being hunted.

JACK:

No. Not the cleverest thing.

IANTO:

Jack!

JACK:

Ianto.

IANTO:

I'm so glad - he's not with you?

JACK:

No one's with me.

IANTO:

Okay. Can I say something, about the Doctor? He scares me.

JACK:

He scares me too.

IANTO:

All the time I've known you, will know you, you'll have one eye over my shoulder in case he turns up. I'll never be quite good enough because I'm not the Doctor.

JACK:

You really think that?

IANTO:

Could be worse. Could be losing you to a pumped up Valley Boy called Chet. That would kill me. But the Doctor, that'd break my heart.

JACK:

It'd break my heart.